weens and ephulaza, both of which the old verred by one and the same word," kept. There was no excuse for this poverty of expression since the Vulgate had been careful to preserve the distinction by sevenbarn and godici, which the revisers reproduce in "gept" and "guarded." It is a great pity that attenut was not made in the 15th. 16th, and 17th verses of the last chapter g John-"simon, son of Johas, lovest gume more than these," &c.—to preserve the estinction between the Greek verbs agapae and phio, on which the whole force of the passage depends. There were two kinds of love, one for more tender and devoted than the other. and while his Master asks if he feels the former. Nor will not profess to feel other than the lat-ter. The distinction is simed at, and to some estent brought out, in the Vulgate as follows: Sman Jounnes, diligis me plus his? Dicit ei :

fail

reek

dif-

em-

to B

give

hey

ons

lish

plan, Domine, tu sets quia amo te.

We here take leave of the Bevislon so far as the four gespel narratives are concerned. The changes which have been made in the English version of the Acts of the Apostles, the Apocalypse, and the Epistles will be found perhaps of even greater interest and moment to Christian M. W. H. theology.

### WINE LABELS.

A Collector who has Five Hundred Taken m Bottles from which he had Drank. "I have sat here many a time of a sum-

mer twilight sipping Rhine wine, and I always think of those quiet, lazy evenings when I look at the picture on this inbel." The speaker had opened at hazard a book in which he said about five hundred wine labels were pasted, and he was pointing to one which presented a picture of Rudesheim on the Rhine. In the foreground a road winding along the

river side led to a ruined eastle and a little tavern with a garden sloping to the shore, while the hills of the famous Rudesheimer vineyards were seen in the distance.
"From here," he continued, moving his finger over the tavern garden, "you can watch the sun set over the mountains on the other shore. while the Rhine ripples in the gentle breeze

and the leaves in yonder vineyard tremble in the reseate light. Then, too, you can hold up your glass and let the sunset glow through the amber wine. 'Here, again," he continued, turning over several pages and pointing out the labels he referred to, " is a good picture of the Cathedral at Worms. It comes from a bottle of Liebfrau-

WITH A NATURALIST AT CONEY ISLAND. What a Man with Eyes Naw in a Day's Stroll

Along the Beach. "There are a number of ways of enjoying a day at Coney Island, but I like mine the best." The speaker, covered by an ample umbrella was lying on the sand on one of the late warm days. From his pocket peoped a bottle of suspicious aspect. A green, tin, cylinder-shaped box was hanging over his shoulder, and his ha was decked and ornamented with flies, bugs beetles, and spiders, while a monster butterfly pinned on the crown slowly lifted its wings up and down.

"Some people come down here to drink. I do not, though I can pass you the bottle," and, suiting the action to the word, he handed out the object of suspiction. "That's the real thing." So it was—alcohol, and in it were numbers of curious creatures picked up that morning along the beach, representing the animal fauna of

Coney Island.
"I put all the crabs, worms, and soft animals in alcohol," he said. "The plants I keep in this tip, and you have no idea what a pleasure there is in this collecting. People come here, sit around and get tired, as they have nothing to think about. Now, a slight knowledge of natural history changes all this. Take this for an example: Here is a common crab that sometimes nips your feet as you wade along. The story of their growth from the egg up is equal to a side show, and perhaps, if I relate the ex-perience of a friend of mine, you will understand it better. You see, he was in the crab-bing business at Norfolk. They buy and catch crabs around the Rip Raps and Old Point Comfort, and ship them to Baltimore for three and four dollars a barrel, according to the market, and as there is always a demand for them, the trade is quite an important one. One day while looking at a female crab with her eggs clinging to her, it struck him that by keeping the female crabs in an en-closure where the fish couldn't get at them, he could raise millions of crabs, and he determined to try it first on a small scale. He had a tank built very shallow, and into it he put five or siz hundred female crabs. An old darkey looked after them. One day the old

put five or siz hundred female crabs. An old darkey looked after them. One day the old man reported that the crabs were beginning to loss their eggs, but he could not see any young. The owner went down to see, and, sure enough, he found the bottom covered with egg shells, but no crabs. 'Something has eaten them,' he said. 'There may be some kind of a parasite in the water.' The darkey declared the water was good, and handed my friend a glass of it, who, holding it up against the sun, made a discovery. Here's the trouble,' he said, 'the water is full of animals with horns and teeth. No wonder the young crabs don't show up. These things eat them.'

"The old man mades fine gauze net, and went to work fishing the animals with horns out, and it was assonishing how many he found. There were milions of them, about a quarter of an inch long, with long tails and large black eyes, from which seemed to start a long pair of teeth, and right on the back was a sharp spine. Every day this fishing, was ket up, but still no crabs appeared, and finally it was given up. I heard of it siterward. You see, they had been bailing out the young crabs all the time, and didn't know it. When the egg hatches, it isn't a crab, but a curlous creature with horns, as I described, so the creatures that the Colonel thought were eating his eggs were really the young themselves.

"Speaking of this friend," be continued.

"Bree, again," he continued, turning over several pages and pointing out the labels of several pages and pointing out the labels he referred to, "is a good picture of the Cathedral at Worms. It comes from a bottle of Liebrand mich, a wine which grows near the famous old them. Here you see the vineward of Ruseaucht and the water." The darkey declared the water inches the continued turning over the leaves the box you will not pictures of the most eveleptic decrease you see in some of the pictures. I have satisfied the second that the continued turning over the leaves the proports noticed a label of Johannisberge. I have satisfied the second that th

The reporters any one label with the following rerain in Fernant:

To the prefectors of the finise its relation of the problem of the provise of the problem of the problem

On Wednesday, the 11th, Dr. William Toole and minute of the date of the strength of the streng

FAIR FISIONS OF POETS.

Vers de Societe. We'll cover Love with roses. And sweet sleep he shall take. None but a fool supposes Love always keeps awake, I've known loves without number, True loves were they, and tried; And just for want of slumber They pined away and died.

Our love was bright and cheerful

A little while agone; Now he is pale and tearful, And-yes, I've seen him yawn. So tired is he of kisses That he can only weep; And longs for now is sleep.

We could not let him leave us One time, he was so dear, But now it would not grieve us If he slept half a year, For he has had his season, Like the hily and the ross, And it but stands to reason That he should want repose

We prized the smiling Cupid Who made our days so bright; But he has grown so stupid We gladly say good night.
And if he wakens tender,
And fond, and fair as when He filled our lives with splendor. We'll take him back again. As that perchance may be, We will not weep, forsaken, But sing, "Love, tra-la-lee!" ELLA WHERLER.

From the Boson Fronzeript.

When he told me that he loved me,
Twas the flowery time of May,
I put roses in my ringlets,
And went singing all the day;
When he told me that he loved me,
In the pleasant month of May!

Still, he told me that he loved me When the roses blusted the redder, And the birds were all in tune— And I blusted (because he loved me) Redder than the rose of June! Yes! because I knew he loved me.
I went sincing with the birds.

I went singing with the birds
All the day I becomed to him,
All the night I heard his words.
Dreaming nightly that he level me.
I was bitther than the birds! But-I didn't know I loved him!
This I nearly to be summer day.
That in saying how he loved me.
He hat when my heart away.
Only wring how he loved me.
Through the long bright summer day!

Still he told me that he leved me. And the birds had all forgotten
That sweet time I've learned too well;
For I loved him, and he loved me,
More than any words can tell I

## Those Dear Chicago Girls.

From the Onerier-Journal. From the Charter Journal,
Lift them un benderly,
Handle with care;
Fashioned \*, slenderly,
A behautul poir!
Look at those number twelves,
A sight in the melves!
Made from two ox hides, the truth I must belir
Made for a young girl, a Chicago belle.

Made for a young girl, a Chicago bells.

How were her father's feet?

How were her modicer's?

How were her modicer's?

What had this insulen done
That sire should merit it?

Was it a judgment.

Or did she interit it?

Alast for the rarriy of Christian charity.

Scarcer than pearle!

And O it is public usee a whole city full

for his choted girls.

Lo k at the maiden's shoes ! Le k at the maiden's shoes!
Look at the size laces!
Look at the size laces!
Laces like choldes lines
Tass through the noise:
And the streves of horned exitle in passing around
Look at the size of horned exitle in passing around
Look at the size of the size o AN ENVIOUS LOUISVILLE MAN.

From the Chicago Tribune.
There's a face in the mirror of loveliness rare,
Encircled by round, dimpled arms, sweetly bare,
Whate Boover, pink dipped, tide and seek in bor hair,
A-taking it off for the night.

Red check that notifical the peaches in fact.
A mouth male of ros-but and holding a few Bent hairpus tween teeth pearly white. There's a flutter of white angel wings, I suppose; A dropping of shows and a shaking of hose; A patter of little bare test an I ten toes; A-remain' across on the floor.

Then darkness—a ghost kneeling down by the bed; The timest prayer that ever was said: A pulling of biankets all over the head, And a sweet little musical snore.

# The Lay of the Poke.

From the Kaness City Times. From the Kansus Cry 2 com-Refuel to Lancey regimed a queen to its function and the second star set the lessions, and, I ween, the extra the lessions and the green With envious perturbation, Kitsel De Lanney has a beau. Herbert Fitzherbert Devereux;
Ho! ho! ho!
A beau.

Early in Leut, this belle be apoke
A dearling Easter bonnet.
And, as the season's master stoke.
She deakmates the species poke,
With all the fixings on it.
It came: with size so care ully
but haste and to the glass to see;
"He' he!"
Quoth size.

The pains she took that poke to press And shape it to her fame;
No inexperienced man could guess.
She sat upon it more or less.
This counting Miss De Lancey,
And hasmaced it for many a day.
And hasmaced it for many a day.
Hey ! bey!?
They say.

One morn she strolled, as well she might, Without the least computation, To paralyze the s. to maght. And all "our set, you know," to smite. From Fifth street to the Junction; The ladies sizh, the horses any. The gamms in the autherguy; "ill fail".

Under the old ancestral oak.
That evening, cally and pleasant,
Sat Einel, on the head the poke.
A strong, assistences annell or some.
Provious Finisher present.
Around her waits his arm he threw.
That awith pake stuts out the view.
Here, hearts. She too.

Farewell their little dream of bliss.
The stiken cord is parted;
"Use the last come to thist"
I perish broken hearted?"
And kite slimes, I do, Papal
See us intered ith greet felation
"They are.

## The Idyl of the Baggage Man.

From the Burlington Hawkeys.

With many a curve the tranks I pitch, with many a shout and sally; Alsation, adding frostering switch, On menutain grade or valley. I linears, I pitch, is sing, I toss, with vige tone endower.

And men may smile and men grow cross, But I sling my tranks forever.

Ever, ever!

The paper trank from country town I bataness and dandless: I turn it ones or twine around. And pail out both the handles. And groundle over travelling bags, And dissipations as the number of the same cases. But I can smash the number's brags like plaster Paris vases! They holder, helder as 19 and 11 know. A trank worthout here is brage. For they will learn just what I know. A trank worthout hereaf.

And in and out I wind about.
And here I smash a knester, Alchere I smash a kusher;
I harn a zip saca hashe mat
Turce timesa day at scast, ar.
I the I berk I swear, I sawat,
I toes the light values.
And what's to but to hirow, you bet,
I'll fire it 'round in proces.
They marriar merriar, everywhere,
But i wil beed them never.
For wincen weep and stroke men awear,
I'll claw their tracks torever!
Fit hast tranks torever.

Fit hast tranks torever.

Proceeds the preacher with my wrath, I scorn the bulke's eminer.
I we solded but brief and sermon;
And house and socks and cards and strings.
The numerous to mention.
And house chotics and semen's things.
Beyond my comprehension.
Pre-spilled, I by scattered, and I've slang.
A far as specifically ever!
And scatter things herever.
Ever ever!
Scatter things lorever.

# The Morcerer.

Who harbers Love within his breast, Touch born to toil and low estate Is by the glamour of his guest,
Beyond the rich and high born, blost,
And greater than the great!

Hath grander realm than ancient Rome; The humblest roof of tile or thatch Beneath his servery will match Saint Peter's mighty dome!

OFER THE LONG BRIDGE

Stories by Watchmen who have Walked Across Newark Bay for Fifteen Tears. Rarely is anything seen on the long, low bridge that crawls from Elizabethport eastward across two miles of the murky water of Newark Bay to Bergen Point, except the trains of th Central Railroad of New Jersey and the sturdy watchmen who waik between the rails. The watchmen are stalwart men of sober minds, and much given to grave and deliberate speech. Perhaps the constant self-communing of fitteen years or more, for scarcely one has been there for less time than that, has given them the habit of concentrated thought and

roughly philosophic modes of speech. One grizzled man, with big hands and burly feet, was weather-beaten in the face, and had the look of a desperado, and yet his voice was low and his eyes were blue and kindly in expression. He was a man of a pathetic turn, for he said: "It's a queer life I lead out here. I sort o' fight the weather from one year's end to another, and never get the best of it. In summer it's powerful hot, and the sun beats down on the bay and up again at me with an awful lot of strength, till I feel that I'm going to lose my head and tumble down below. In winter it's many times worse. The ties are eighteen luches apart, and there are no boards to walk on, so we step from tie to tie. In winter it may be that the snow falls heavy on a Monday and a drizzling rain comes Tuesday. Then the ties are as slippery as fare, and it's no fun walking them over. We have to put heavy spikes in our

And the state of t

BLIND ANIMALS.

Life in Tuderground Rivers-Blind Fish in a Lively Chase, An interesting exhibition of blind animals was recently given to a party of visitors by a gentleman living in the immediate vicinity of Mammoth Cave, and some of the experiments were remarkable in their way. The cave, as well as many others, has its subterranean have resulted in our present knowledge of it are of peculiar interest. Years ago the fishes indoubtedly entered the underground river, and gradually from disuse, as generation succeeded generation, their organs of sight have almost disappeared-the result of inactivity In the young the eye is more perfect, but as the fish grows the unused optic nerve remains in-tact or gradually, dwindles away, so that the most careful scrutiny often fails to reveal it in the adult forms. The eye itself becomes covered with a white membrane, probably a fatty substance, and has the vacant stare of a boiled cod. The fish that was originally a minnow assumes a pale and ghostly appearance, and when observed under a glaring torch darting about in the inky water strikes the beholder as in strict keeping with the surroundings, which in strict keeping with the surroundings, which are, to say the least, grim, ghostly, and pecuiar. To observe the fishes and capture them almost perfect silence must be maintained, and the white forms will soon be seen darting to the top of the water and as quickly retreating to the cover of some adjacent ledge. Bits of bread or flies thrown on the water, however, attract them, and if a get is dexterously used the game can be secured.

MAY PARTIES IN THE PARK.

The Mendows and Hamble Thronged with Groups of Children Picnicking. On every bright afternoon this month, and especially Saturday afternoon, and probably on afternoons in the month that is to follow as often as the weather is tair, and so long as the sun curbs his summer ardor, what are called May parties go on and will go on among rivers and lakes that are stocked with a fauna the children in the Rambie, and on the great peculiarly their own, and the observations that shaded meadows of Central Park. It is hard to tell where the feature begins or where it ends There seems to be picnic everywhere. Persons two and three feet tall in sashes and well-filled stockings of bright colors crowd the menage-rie, stamp music out of the sonorous ground under the stone arches, ride screaming upon the donkeys, sail over the lake, and stream

along the paths and the lawns.

Speaking of the donkeys, those at the Park. so far from being the obstinate beasts that are understood whenever the name is mentioned, are of the most yielding and accommodating sort. They droop their heads, their counts nances are expressive of humility and patience. and they always go straight ahead in whateve direction their owner may point them. The only trouble is that there are not enough dou-

nances are expressive of humility and patience, and they always go straight ahead in whatever direction their owner may point them. The only trouble is that there are not enough doukeys to go sround among the children who wish to ride, and this is the cause of frequent heartburning and irritation between parents and guardians and the man who bires the donkeys of the probes at reasonable rates. A German gentleman approached the donkey merchant yesterday, when the following conversation occurred:

"I desire two donkeys for my children to ride upon them."

"Yes, i desire the donkeys directly. My two children will ride upon on another, and my other child will ride upon another, and my other child will ride upon another, and my other child will ride upon another of them."

"Yery good, sir."

"But they will not go unless immediately they can have a donkey."

"Ther'll be right back, sir. They're pretty lively beasts."

"Many times have I waited here, but never have I got a donkey."

"Ther parties! I shall not wait, sir. I shall not wait for a fifth donkey. Do not think that I shall spend my time waiting for you, sir."

The German passed on, red and ladignant with his three entidren. Just beyond the donkey stand a boy in his shirt sleeves was rapilly descending a tree, and a Park polloeman was approaching over the brow of a hill, with aincrity. The boy's cont lay at the foot of the tree out the grass, and the polloeman reached the coat before the boy, who, seeing the turn of thinks, sidled off at an angle.

"Come here and get your coat," said the polloeman.

No yet don't," said the boy.

I won't lock you qu. "said the polloeman.

The boy looked at the poilceman slace, which was made reassuring by a kindly gru.

"Honor bright?" said the so.

"Bear in mind," said the ma, as he liberated boy and coat finally, "that if I caten you up a tree again you won't be likely to get home."

"Thank you, sir," said the boy, and he walked away for a distance of twenty feet, his head bowed and his attitude perfectly respectful, not to s

THE HORSE AND THE GROCER.

A Story that, Like Some of the Falles of Economic Strict in the Story of the Story of State of Strict Strict in Story of State of Strict while the might a treat to the first and the group was belong a man his views as to trade organizations.

Have you any asparatus? In sked the reporter the group was business and the front of the property of the group was business and the

## WALDEN'S TEMPERANCE WORK. All Hotels Closed and Rusiness Depressed Because of Prohibition.

WALDEN, May 29 .- A temperance wave wept over Ulster County, and this village caught the infection. Mass meetings were held in halls and churches, prohibition agitators made addresses, and an anti-license party was organized. At the spring election of 1880, the temperance ticket was deteated. The antilicense party kept up the agitation, and at the last election made a hard fight. Women, young and old, worked steadily from the opening to the close of the polls. They persuaded even drinking men to vote for "no rum." The result was the election of the temperance candidates.

The new Board of Excise met on the first The new Board of Excise met on the first Monday in May, and all applications for license were refused. The hotel proprietors threatened to close up their hotels and accommodate no one unless they were given licenses. The antilicense people only laughed and said. We can do without you. The day after the Commissioners met the Johnson and Lockwood Hotels were closed, Prominent boarders were politely informed that they could no longer be accommodated. Barrooms were closed, and both the general and transient public were refused admittance. The hotel proprietors also closed their stables and barricaned the sheds under which farmers were accustomed to shelter their teams when in the village trading. Even the handles of the pumps fronting the hotels were chained. One of the pumps which had been chained, it was claimed, was on village property, and the village trustees were petitioned to break the fastenings. The pump chain was broken, and a litigation will result from it. The tactics of the hotel keepers gave a great deal of trouble to the anti-license leaders. The business of the village was rapidly diminishing, farmers were going elsewhere with their produce, and making their purchases elsewhere. A meeting was held and a prominent temperance man avoinnteered to accommodate the travelling public in his house. He has since had at his house a number of drummers and other transient guests, who say that they are hospitably entertained. Another temperance man accommodates teams. Some of the anti-prohibition propie have had handblis printed and sent throughout the country, stating that all business in this village has been suscended for the time being, on account of the crustale of some temperance fanatics.

The hotel proprietors say that they have always conducted their places in an orderly manner, and that the only observed hand, are confident that they will be granted. The hotel proprietors was that they have always conducted their places in an orderly manner, and that the only observed. Meanwhile the hotels romain close Monday in May, and all applications for license

Promite No Province Post.

A Union Pacific express train was delayed at A Union Pacific express train was delayed at Scinny, Sen, the other day by a broken wheel. A mone the passenters were a volue warms and a young man found for the Pacific coast on their wedding trip. The tribegroun, Go wit by mane, cot out to sick up his breather of matter and after finnes in Sites, the express passed on without thio. There was construction at State berdering of distraction because of her lost liere, and value, then the was absorbing in the interior of distraction because of her lost liere, and value, then the tribegroun into the finness in Sites, and the property of the state of the lost liere, and value, then the state of the lost liere, and value, then the state of the lost liere, and value, then the state of the lost liere, and expressly solicited being the case of the lost liere, and expressly solicited being the ends of the lost liere, and expressly solicited being the ends of the lost of lost of the lost of lost of the lost of lost of lost of the lost of lost of the lost of lost o

## Indian Depredations in Chill.

From the Chillian Times.

About 10 P. M. on the 24th of March the gar-About 10 P. M. on the 24th of March the garrison and saties at Laman, were started by terrible
shouting rod case. Indianal, was the cry heard on all
sides. The women and children toos feduce in the fort,
and the sodiers repared on the defence. Shortly afterward 600 lamans, some of them with florarms, rode up
to the lord, and Kerla wood 25th with the solders and it is
richard, when they turned and field. On the part of the
findians, twenty were killed and many wounded. The
findians twenty were killed and many wounded. The
indians let beautiful fucin but eighty horees, some
lances, and two or three rifles. In their fight they
possed to commit some absciructs and they burned down
a bod-ega (ii) of when
Atti A. M. on the 17th uit, orward of 200 lodians attarved the satiential the east bonk of the Lamand,
and, arter boreful science fulls, they drove off inwered of
100 cattle, fish sheep, and a considerable number of
thores. They were hore-sold by a pelect of cavity,
which knied and solution of the theory includes.

On the 25th a pelektine days for the fisher of there
were 2.0 the policy of the solution of the constituting
the horses of the squadron to Fort Qualou we suggested
by a body of Indians, who greatly so delive off sixty
line aminutes. Some of the solution were fairly

Emerghe Se confield Republicana.

A local fisherman basen't think much of the Fish Commissions's effects to have the river stocked fisherman bases were three paints are required for the declares that he has been a three paints are required. The offered when the regime the entire of as when he had not the war also he are larger to the entire that the first the first three three paints are sent to be sufficiently on the sent the river are sent to be sufficiently on the first but the two that they will not keen them when eachly the three them high conducting paint fit is a sent to the law action the Connecticut. According to the first man thinks the Commissioners which I will be consultationed who have some practical sourced as the sadded before making experiments in the first line.

## Fooling Away their Lives.

· From the St. Lower Expedients.

Among the Children of the Nun. From Ramor - the Paper of the Control Folks of New York.

days, as new convarienced.

Lawyer John Quoles has returned from Spain. He means to be in releast locality only as active according to the first lawyer all competitors with the cres paraco of the second May 27, Sullar's Park.

All reports and successors the placement of that year craftle placement of that year. Theorems of a good ergal, he and should not Mr. Fred scientifies at talketon Language. He has also a fine the integrated of the Veteran assurantion of the Language Grant Witch mass place on the coming of the 20th lost, promises not on the min by promises not one of the high promises not one of the fine by promises to come of the first promises. A currous blind shrimp was found in Wyandotte Cave, and blind heeties and insects are shown to the control of t